

# Pink - Fuckin' Perfect

Tom: G

Made a wrong turn  
 Once or twice  
 Dug my way out  
 Blood and fire  
 Bad decisions  
 That's alright  
 Welcome to my silly life  
 Mistreated, Misplaced, misunderstood  
 Miss know it, it's all good  
 It didn't slow me down  
 Mistaken  
 Always second guessing  
 Underestimated  
 Look, I'm still around...  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 Don't you ever, ever feel  
 Like your less than  
 Fuckin' perfect  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 If you ever, ever feel  
 Like your nothing  
 You're fuckin' perfect to me  
 You're so mean  
 When you talk  
 About yourself  
 You are wrong  
 Change the voices  
 In your head  
 Make them like you  
 Instead  
 So complicated  
 Look how we are making  
 Filled with so much hatred  
 Such a tired game  
 It's enough  
 I've done all i can think of

I've chased down all my demons  
 I see you do the same  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 Don't you ever, ever feel  
 Like your less than  
 Fuckin' perfect  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 If you ever, ever feel  
 Like your nothing  
 You're perfect to me  
 The whole world is scared So I swallow the fear  
 The only thing i should be drinking is an ice cold beer  
 So cool in lying and I tried tried  
 But we try too hard, it's a waste of my time  
 Done looking for the critics, cuz they're everywhere  
 They don't like my jeans, they don't get my hair  
 Stringe ourselves and we do it all the time  
 Why do we do that?  
 Why do I do that?  
 Why do I do that?  
 Yeah  
 Oooh  
 Ooh, pretty pretty pretty  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 Don't you ever, ever feel  
 Like your less than  
 Fuckin' perfect  
 Pretty, pretty please  
 If you ever, ever feel  
 Like your nothing  
 You're fuckin' perfect to me  
 You are perfect  
 You are perfect  
 Pretty pretty please  
 if you ever ever feel  
 like you're nothing  
 You're perfect to me

## Acordes

